Chefoo. China. Oct. 13. 1907.

My dearest Mother.

Your letter of Sept 12. came several days ago. You see the letters come and go direct to Japan and dont go by Shanghai from Chefoo. so it takes less time.

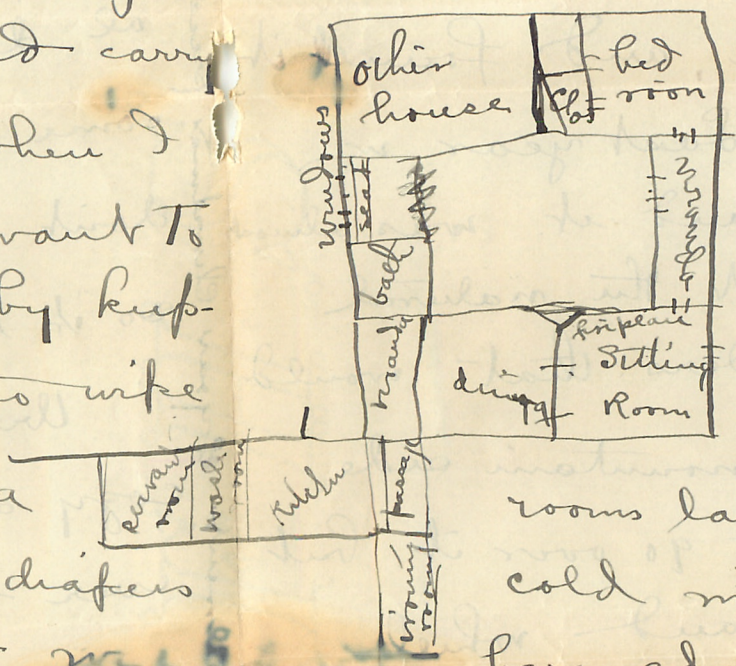
Well we are moved and as cozy and comfortable as we have ever been. We have a sitting and dining room with large door between - two bedrooms which both open upon an enclosed veranda in front, and bath room opening into my bedroom and the back poarch. Then there are

This is the first mention of your elevation.

Today we went for a long walk and took all the babies with us. We made the natives stare and grin. We went out an old road which leads to Wei hai Wei, and found it paved nicely. Last year we went over it and it was almost impassable. Just the natural rocks and boulders that would crop out of a mountain side. Nothing could go over it but pack animals and wheel barrows. Then we came through a wall (ten feet high built in 1894 to keep the Japs from taking the city. A smart boy could climb over it) and found a fine new school

but the cook wasn't able and the boy was sure he couldn't wash all these windows so we said if we called a coolie he could help with the baby's washing and help the boy wash and carry one end of my chair when I needed him - and I want To help out his work by keeping some bare space to wipe up. We didn't have a boy come to wash the diapers as I had planned and we won't send anything but Alvis collars to the laundry so I guess will come out about even and save all the friction the others would make if we didn't keep him

three small rooms with mat floors though the walls are plastered and have ~~foreign~~ glass windows. Ill see if I can give you a drawing



Our rugs cover the floors very nicely - We have pretty matting in the dining & sitting rooms and will get more for the bed rooms later if we find it cold without. I like the bare edges better as it can be wiped up and then it is clean. We didn't intend to keep a coolie when we came out here as the mill is near and our cooking small. We thought the cook could bring the water,